This is what football is all



Above: Dave Armstrong's last minute winner for Middlesborough in the Ayresome Park replay.



about...!

Whenever a sordid football headline depresses you, pull out this magazine and have a look at this page.

Nothing can be as moving in sport as witnessing supreme effort compiled with skill giving YOUR TEAM fame and success.

With a minute to go at Ayresome Park, Wycombe Wanderers finally proved that they didn't need a 'slope' to make them into a good side, and Jackie Charlton's Middlesbrough had in no way 'murdered' them as proficied.

Neither trainer had been on the field once in two games, hardly a deliberate foul had been committed and the immaculate attitude of the Wycombe players had even rubbed off on the professionals, who retrieved 'dead' balls, picked opponents up after tackles and even exchanged the occasional smile! How the crowd appreciated the change from the usual 'rat race' atmosphere.

The anxious home supporters suddenly roared their relief as the brilliant John Maskell was at last beaten, and seconds later the final whistle sounded.

The main stand stood as one to applaud the non-leaguers but the reaction on the terraces took every-one's breath away. From all quarters of the ground the loudest roar of the night echoed "WYCOMBE, WYCOMBE".

The Wycombe Players who were embracing their opponents in exhausted huddles broke away to meet together in the centre circle and waved an acknowledgement to the 30,128, then they turned back to find the Middlesbrough players forming a guard of honour at the end of which Brian Lee, John Reardon and Jackie Charlton added their congratulations!

The emotion comes back at the thought and there wasn't a dry-eye among the Wycombe supporters at the time!



Above: A near miss for Middlesborough, watched by Alan Phillips and Harold Kennedy, with John Maskell on the ground.
Below: The End! Jackie Charlton and Wycombe's Paul Birdseye.

